

COMPOSED FOR AND SUNG BY
MR. PLUNKET GREENE.

SONGS OF THE SEA,

THE POEMS BY

HENRY NEWBOLT,

SET TO MUSIC

FOR SOLO VOICES (AND MALE CHORUS *AD LIB.*)

BY

C. VILLIERS STANFORD.

(Op. 91.)

PRICE FOUR SHILLINGS.

Choruses only in Old Notation or Tonic Sol-fa, Price 1/- each edition.

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SONGS OF THE SEA.

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SONGS OF THE SEA.

(HENRY NEWBOLT.)

DRAKE'S DRUM.

DRAKE, he's in his hammock, and a thousand mile away,
(Captain, art thou sleeping there below ?)
Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay,
And dreaming all the time of Plymouth Hoe.
Yonder lumes the island, yonder lie the ships,
With sailor lads a-dancing heel-an'-toe,
And the shore-lights flashing, and the night-tide dashing,
He sees it all so plainly as he saw it long ago.

Drake, he was a Devon man, and ruled the Devon seas,
(Captain, art thou sleeping there below ?)
Roving tho' his death fell, he went with heart at ease,
And dreaming all the time of Plymouth Hoe.
"Take my drum to England, hang it by the shore,
Strike it when your powder's running low ;
If the Dons sight Devon, I'll quit the port of Heaven,
And drum them up the Channel as we drummed them long ago."

Drake, he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come,
(Captain, art thou sleeping there below ?)
Slung atween the round shot, list'ning for the drum,
And dreaming all the time of Plymouth Hoe.
Call him on the deep sea, call him up the Sound,
Call him when ye sail to meet the foe ;
Where the old trade's plying and the old flag flying,
They shall find him ware and waking, as they found him long ago !

This poem, as originally written, and as published in "Admirals All" and "The Island Race," contained indications of West-Country dialect, which for musical purposes are here eliminated.

II.

OUTWARD BOUND.

DEAR Earth, near Earth, the clay that made us men,
The land we sowed,
The hearth that glowed,—
O Mother, must we bid farewell to thee?
Fast dawns the last dawn, and what shall comfort then
The lonely hearts that roam the outer sea?

Gray wakes the daybreak, the shivering sails are set.
To misty deeps
The channel sweeps,—
O Mother, think on us who think on thee!
Earth-home, birth-home, with love remember yet
The sons in exile on the eternal sea.

III

DEVON, O DEVON, IN WIND AND RAIN.

DRAKE in the North Sea grimly prowling,
Treading his dear Revenge's deck,
Watch'd, with the sea-dogs round him growling,
Galleons drifting wreck by wreck.
"Fetter and Faith for England's neck,
Faggot and Father, Saint and chain,—
Yonder the Devil and all go howling,
Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain!"

Drake at the last off Nombre lying,
Knowing the night that toward him crept,
Gave to the sea-dogs round him crying
This for a sign before he slept :—
"Pride of the West! what Devon hath kept
Devon shall keep on tide or main;
Call to the storm and drive them flying,
Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain!"

Valour of England gaunt and whitening,
Far in a South-land brought to bay,*
Locked in a death-grip all day tight'ning,
Waited the end in twilight gray.
Battle and storm and the sea-dog's way!
Drake from his long rest turn'd again,
Victory lit thy steel with lightning,
Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain!

* Waggon Hill, January 6th, 1900.

IV

HOMeward BOUND.

AFTER long labouring in the windy ways,
On smooth and shining tides
Swiftly the great ship glides,
Her storms forgot, her weary watches past ;
Northward she glides, and thro' the enchanted haze
Faint on the verge her far hope dawns at last.

The phantom sky-line of a shadowy down,
Whose pale white cliffs below,
Thro' sunny mist a-glow,
Like noonday ghosts of summer moonshine gleam—
Soft as old sorrow, bright as old renown,
There lies the home of all our mortal dream.

V

THE "OLD SUPERB."

THE wind was rising easterly, the morning sky was blue,
The Straits before us opened wide and free ;
We look'd towards the Admiral, where high the Peter flew,
And all our hearts were dancing like the sea.
The French are gone to Martinique with four and twenty sail,
The "Old Superb" is old and foul and slow ;
But the French are gone to Martinique, and Nelson's on the trail,
And where he goes the "Old Superb" must go.

So Westward ho ! for Trinidad, and Eastward ho ! for Spain,
And "Ship ahoy !" a hundred times a day ;
Round the world if need be, and round the world again
With a lame duck lagging all the way.

The "Old Superb" was barnacled and green as grass below,
Her sticks were only fit for stirring grog ;
The pride of all her midshipmen was silent long ago,
And long ago they ceased to heave the log.
Four year out from home she was, and ne'er a week in port,
And nothing save the guns aboard her bright ;
But Captain Keats he knew the game, and swore to share the sport,
For he never yet came in too late to fight.

So Westward ho ! &c.

"Now up, my lads," the Captain cried, "for sure the case were hard
If longest out were first to fall behind ;
Aloft, aloft with studding-sails, and lash them on the yard,
For night and day the Trades are driving blind."
So all day long and all day long behind the fleet we crept,
And how we fretted none but Nelson guessed ;
But ev'ry night the "Old Superb," she sail'd while others slept,
Till we ran the French to earth with all the rest.

O 'twas Westward ho ! &c.

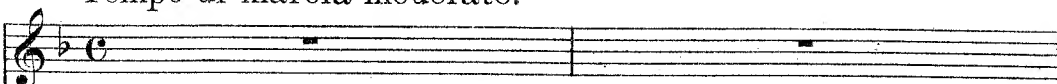
SONGS OF THE SEA.


Nº 1. Drake's Drum.


Words by
HENRY NEWBOLT.

Music by
C. V. STANFORD. Op. 91.


Tempo di marcia moderato.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

mf 

Drake, he's in his hammock and a thousand mile a - way,-----





----- (Cap_tain, art thou sleeping there be_low?)



N.B. A chorus is not essential for the performance of these songs. NOS 1 & 5 are provided with an alternative ending when they are sung by the Solo Voice only.

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H. 4404.

mf Slung a - tween the round shot in Nom - bre Di - os Bay, *p* And

dream - ing all the time of Ply - mouth Hoe.

Yon - der lumes the is - land, yon - der lie the ships, With

1 *cresc.* sai - lor lads a - dan - cing heel - an' - toe, *mf* And the *sf*

shore . lights flash.ing, and the night - tide dash.ing, He

p *sf* *p* *pp*

sees it all so plain - - ly as he saw it long a -

- go. Drake he was a De- von man, and

p

ruled the Devon seas,..... (Captain, art thou sleeping there be-

pp *pp*

2

- low?) Rov - ing tho' his death fell, he

p

went with heart at ease, And dream-ing all the time of Ply-mouth

cresc.

Hoe. "Take my drum to England, hang it by the shore,

cresc.

Strike it when your pow-der's run-ning low; If the

f

mf

Dons sight De - von, I'll quit the port of Hea - ven, And

drum them up the Chan-nel as we drummed them long a -

- go." Drake he's in his

hammock till the great Ar - ma - das come,

Chorus. (ad lib.)

3

(Cap - tain, art thou sleep - ing there be -

TEN. *p*

(Cap - tain, art thou sleep - ing there be -

BASS *p*

mf

- low?) Slung atween the round shot, list'ning for the drum, And

- low?) And dream - ing

pp

pp

dream - - ing all the time of Plymouth Hoe.

all the time of Plymouth Hoe.

mf

p

Call him on the deep sea, Call him up the Sound, *mf* Call him up the

mf Call him on the deep sea,

cresc.

cresc. 4 *cresc.* Call him when ye sail to meet the foe; Where the old trade's plying and the

cresc. Sound, when ye sail to meet the foe; Where the old trade's plying and the

cresc. Call him when ye sail to meet the foe; *mf* *cresc.* *sf*

rall. old flag fly-ing, They shall find him ware and wa-king, As they

rall. old flag fly-ing, They shall find him ware and wa-king, As they

rall.

** a tempo*

found him long a - go!

found him long a - go! *mf dim.* As they found him long a -

** a tempo*

mf dim.

- go!

p rall. *pp*

long..... a - go!

pp

rall.

** Ending when there is no Chorus.*

a tempo

- go!

mf dim. *pp*

** In the orchestral score and parts there is an additional bar here.*

H. 4404.

Nº 2. Outward bound.

Andante espressivo.

VOICE. *mp* *>*

Dear Earth, near Earth, the

PIANO. *p*

clay... that made us men, The land we sowed, The hearth that glowed,—

mf

O Mo - ther, must we bid... fare - well..... to

Chorus. (ad lib.)

5

thee? Fast dawns the

TEN. *p* Must..... we bid fare - well..... to thee? *pp* Fast.....

BASS. *p* Must..... we bid fare - well..... to thee? *pp* Fast.....

5

mf *pp*

last dawn,.... and what..... shall com - fort then The lone - ly

dawns..... the last dawn,

mf *p*

hearts that roam..... the out - er sea?.....

pp What shall

pp

6

Gray wakes the

com - - - fort then the lone - - ly hearts?

poco

pp

day - break, the shiv - 'ring sails..... are set, To

mis - ty deeps..... The chan - nel sweeps,— O

mf

mf

Mo - - ther, think on us.... who think on

7

thee!

pp Think... on us who think... on

mf

7

cresc.

Earth - home, birth - home, with

pp

thee! Earth - home,

pp

cresc.

love... re - mem - ber yet The sons... in

poco

birth - home!

poco

mf *p*

rall. *a tempo*

ex - - - ile on th'e - ter - - nal sea.....

mp

Re - mem - ber yet the sons..... in ex - ile

ppp *rit.*

on th'e - - - ter - - - nal sea.....

ppp *rit.*

pp

Nº 3. Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain.

Allegro con fuoco. *mf*

VOICE. Drake in the North Sea grimly prowling,

PIANO. *p*

Tread - ing his dear Re - ven - ge's deck, Watch'd, with the sea - dogs

round him growling, Gal - leons drift - ing wreck by wreck.

f

f

"Pet-ter and Faith for England's neck, Faggot and Father, Saint and chain,-

p

Yon-der the De-vil and all..... go howl - - ing,

f *stacc.*

De-von, O De-von, in wind and rain!"

TEN. *mf*

De-von, O De-von, in wind and rain!.....

BASS. *mf*

mf

8

p

Drake at the last off Nom-bre ly - ing,

p *pp*

Know - ing the night..... that toward him crept,

Gave to the sea_dogs round him cry_ing This for a sign be -

-fore he slept:- "Pride of the West! What

De_von hath kept De_von shall keep on tide or main;

Call to the storm... and drive... them fly - ing,

Call to the storm and drive... them fly - ing,

De-von, O De-von, in wind and rain!"

De-von, O De-von, in wind and rain!"

10 *mp*

*Va-lour of Eng-land gaunt... and white-ning,

p *pp*

Far in a South-land brought to bay, Locked in a death-grip

all day tight - 'ning, Wait - ed the end in

twi - light gray. Battle and storm and the

sea-dog's way! Drake from his long rest turn'd a-gain, Vic - try lit thy

steel..... with light - ning,

Vic - try lit thy steel with light - ning,

ff

The first system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with the lyrics "steel..... with light - ning,". The middle staff is another vocal line with the lyrics "Vic - try lit thy steel with light - ning,". The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, starting with a forte (*ff*) dynamic. The piano part features a series of chords in the left hand and a more active melody in the right hand, which is circled in the original score.

De - von, O De - von, in wind..... and

De - von, O De - von, in wind..... and

ff *rall.*

The second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with the lyrics "De - von, O De - von, in wind..... and". The middle staff is another vocal line with the lyrics "De - von, O De - von, in wind..... and". The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The piano part features a series of chords in the left hand and a more active melody in the right hand. The tempo is marked *rall.* (rallentando). The piano part is marked *ff* (fortissimo).

sf a tempo rain!

sf rain!

ff a tempo

The third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with the lyrics "rain!". The middle staff is another vocal line with the lyrics "rain!". The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The piano part features a series of chords in the left hand and a more active melody in the right hand. The tempo is marked *a tempo*. The piano part is marked *sf* (sforzando) and *ff* (fortissimo).

Nº 4. Homeward bound.

Andante tranquillo.

PIANO. *p* *pp*

p Af-ter long lab'ring

in... the wind-y ways,..... On smooth..... and

12
shin - - ing tides.....

mf Swift - ly the great ship glides, *p* Her

storms for - got, her wea - ry watch - es past;

TEN. *pp* Her storms for - got, her

BASS. *pp*

Chorus. (ad lib.)

13 Northward she glides..... and thro' th'en -

wea - ry watch - es past; Northward she glides

13 Northward she glides

pp
chant - - - ed haze

pp
and thro' th'en - chant - - - ed haze

pp

Faint on the verge,-----

pp
Faint on the

pp

cresc.
faint on the verge her far hope

pp
verge, faint,----- her far hope

pp

dawns at last.....

dawns at last.....

pp mezza voce.

The phan - tom sky - line

of... a sha-dow-y down,..... Whose pale white

cliffs..... be - low,..... Thro'

15

sun - ny mist... a - glow,..... Like noon - day ghosts of

sum - mer moon - shine gleam--

Like noon - day ghosts of sum - mer moon - shine

Soft..... as old sor - row,..... bright as old re -

gleam-- Soft..... as old sor - row,.....

cresc. mf

First system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "nown,-----". The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "bright as old..... re - nown,". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a more active line in the left hand. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *f* (forte).

Second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "There lies the home,----- there lies the". The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "There lies the home,". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo marking *Più lento* is present. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *pp* (pianissimo).

Third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line. The middle staff is a vocal line. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo marking *Più lento* is present. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo).

16

home The home

there lies the home,

mf *f* *p*

16

pp of all our mor-tal dream.

pp of all our mor-tal dream.

pp

pp

Nº 5. The Old Superb.

Allegro vivace.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro vivace'. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, playing a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth and sixteenth notes. The voice part enters with a melody in the second system, marked mezzo-forte (*mf*). The lyrics are: 'The wind was ris-ing east-er-ly, the morn-ing sky was blue, The Straits be-fore us o-pen'd wide and'. The piano part continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic in the third system. The word 'staccato' is written above the piano part in the fourth system, indicating a change in articulation for the piano accompaniment.

free; We look'd towards the Ad-mi - ral, where high the Pe - ter flew, And

17
all our hearts were danc - ing like the sea. The

French are gone to Mar - ti - nique with four and twen - ty sail, The

“Old Su - perb” is old and foul and slow; But the

cresc.

French are gone to Mar - ti - nique, and Nel - son's on the trail, And

where he goes the "Old Su - perb" must go.

cresc.

f

18

f

So West - ward ho! for Tri - ni - dad, and

p

East - ward ho! for Spain, And "Ship a - hoy!"..... a

hun-dred times a day; Round the world, if

need be, and round the world a - gain With a

rall. 19 *a tempo*
lame duck lag - ging, lag - ging all the way.

mf
The

"Old Su - perb" was bar - na - cled and green as grass be - low, Her

pp

sticks were on - ly fit for stir - ring grog; The

stacc.

pride of all her mid - ship - men was si - lent long a - go, And

long a - go they ceased to heave the log,

20

Four year out from home she was, and ne'er a week in port, And

p

no - thing save the guns a - board her bright; But

cresc.

Cap.tain Keats he knew the game, and swore to share the sport, For he

cresc.

ne - ver yet came in too late to fight. So

Chorus Basses. (*ad lib.*) *mp*

So

f

West-ward ho! for Tri-ni-dad, and East-ward ho! for

West-ward ho! for Tri-ni-dad, and East-ward ho! for

p

Spain, And "Ship a-hoy!" a hun-dred times a

Spain, And "Ship a-hoy!" a hun-dred times a

21

day; Round the world if

day; Round the world if

need be, and round the world a-gain With a

need be, and round the world a-gain With a

rall. *a tempo*

lame duck lag - ging, lag - ging all the way.

rall. *a tempo*

lame duck lag - ging, lag - ging all the way.

rall. *f*

p *f*

"Now

up, my lads," the Cap - tain cried, "for sure the case were hard If

22

long - est out were first to... fall be - hind; A -

- loft, a - loft with studding sails, and lash them on the yard, For

night and day the trades are driv-ing blind. So

all day long and all day long be - hind the fleet we crept, And

how we fret - ted none but Nel - son guessed; But

cresc.

ev - 'ry night the "Old Su - perb" she sail'd when o - thers slept, Till we

cresc.

ran the French to earth with all the rest.

f

23

f

O 'twas West - ward ho! for Tri - ni - dad, and

TEN.

O 'twas West - ward ho! for Tri - ni - dad, and

BASS.

23.

Chorus. (*ad lib.*)

East - ward ho! for Spain, and "Ship a - hoy!" a

East - ward ho! for Spain, and "Ship a - hoy!" a

hundred times a day; Round the world if

hundred times a day; Round the world if

need be, and round the world a gain, round the world a -

need be, and round the world a gain, round the world a -

Round the world if need be, and round the world a gain,

- gain, With a

round the world a gain, With a

- gain, With a

round the world a gain,

*See page 40.

rallentando

lame... duck, a lame... duck a - lag-ging, lag-ging,

lame... duck, a lame... duck a - lag-ging, lag-ging,

rallentando

Presto.

lag-ging all the way!.....

lag-ging all the way!.....

Presto.

* Ending, when there is no Chorus.

round the world a - gain, With a lame..... duck, a

rallentando

rallentando

lame..... duck a - lag - ging, lag - ging, lag - ging all the

Presto.

way!